

# The Saturday Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA, FEBRUARY 7, 1824.

WHOLE NO. 132.

Vol. III.-No. 6.



FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TO ELLEN.

fair enchanter of the soul,  
that breathes a heavenly strain,  
what new-born ideas from the rolls  
To generate again—  
T'is th' glowing lines I trace,  
A path that leads to fame,  
And the muse shall carve a place  
To glorify Eliza's name;  
The soul of poetry is the mind,  
That breathes the language of the skies,  
To leave an endless name behind—  
A name that never dies.

R.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

When the dim eyes and wrinkles the brow,  
And the heart thins with anguish and pain—  
Then hope leads no longer her mew to glow—  
And friendship relieves her strain—  
When fresh stills the heart ensuin'd in a breast  
We've spied on, 'tis joy and thro' tears,  
And amazement whose surprise gave a zest,  
To life of departing care;

Observe the world shall we fly for relief,  
Or tarry in suffering measure?

Observe me, the heart that is thrilling with grief,  
Can never be soothed by its pleasures;

To reign alone, when pure beamsing ray,  
Is near the light-house star;

Observe it is never in life shall decay,  
Without shine as the glorious star;

The beam of love, the Heavenly light,  
That guides us o'er life's rugged ocean;

Observe round the grave a radiance as bright,  
A gleam of your boyant emanation.

Feb. 12, 1824.

E.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

From a Manuscript, written February 1822.

To Mrs. E. L. S.

Before that lightness should thus enter here,  
In trifling; believe me, I hardly can feel,  
Kind—at even this moment a tear,  
Wearst my smiling unconsciously steal;

Yet round the sun surrounding wind

Will far thy indulgence no longer let;

Letting thus life can afford thee no good,

Whose will prey on the spirits still stronger,

To whom whose had been innocent food.

You have sighted at holding you sad;

Whiling thy hours over-shadow'd with gloom;

Although my pleasure no melody had,

With thy sadness no longer world bloom;

But far thy indulgence no longer let;

Letting thus life can afford thee no good,

Whose will prey on the spirits still stronger,

To whom whose had been innocent food.

Some feeling organ of pleasurey banish

The propinquity health and sorrow possess;

Let the bleeding sadness now vanish,

And the orbis of humour illuminate thy breast.

The hand of charity bearing around,

And brightening the fires from the bough of regret;

Or hang with the virtue be found,

And ring round the bosom of innocence yet.

Believe me, the 'mood' Philosophers say,

That a wilderness lonely and drear,

There are flowers and bright ones in the way,

To make a sweet garland of happiness here;

And the flowers be mingled with me and with sorrow,

The sweets of pleasure are constantly blowing,

New colours to sweeten the gloom of to-morrow.

Then not the cup of smiles from our lips,

To take them in tears that are melted in sighs,

As now for when old, the knowing heart sips;

In its sweetness neglected in gulping dics;

Or let us sip and enjoy while it last,

The gift that blooms the care-killing smile,

As never may suffice contentment o'erlast,

While yet there is left us one bliss to beguile.

And the bright moments are hastily flying,

To mingle with years that can never return,

In the days of our youth still are silently dying,

Bring home on oblivion's wits;

By the flame of their parting be bright to the last,

And on our features sit smiling at last;

And on my eyes, with regret on the past,

My eyes like that profit had linger'd too late.

I know it is painful to lose the bright hours;

That in its flight is so rapidly stealing;

To feel his robe-break shake our happiest hours,

And lose the white robe from the bosom of roses,

When virtue shall twine us a garland of roses;

To weep in the minute of time as he flies,

And while memory fond on our bosoms reposes,

Will water her with tears-drops and soft breathing sighs.

Let them then be soft as the zephyrs that blow,

The fragrant signs from the poet's mountain;

Like sparkling pearls from beauties own fountain:

May the roses that distance are gliding away,

As calm as the beans that the ocean is keeping,

And over the far waters are silently sleeping.

ADDITIONAL STANZA.

You know it is painful, and deeply can feel,

The ringer time hath been cruelly making,

And thou in decess we in vain would appeal.

Oh shield the sad brow that with anguish is aching,

One gone are the beautiful visions we cherished,

While their rays o'er the dark sea of memory fall,

And the dreams of delight that forever have perish'd,

And the brightness that beams over all,

Midst the February 1824.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

To —

Oh chide not, tho' I have no grief;

In sorrow show;

And seek, in pleasure, short relief

Or hide not! for the burning tear

Falls not alone;

The wounded heart has something dear

To rest upon.

The treasured memory of the past,

That cannot dim, or fortune blast,

Never not; that howl mock'd my thirst;

In fancy's dream, her last, my first,

My boyhood's beam;

The light it gave;

The rose in joy, or set

The liquid bairn a stronger drop;

The service offering at the top.

Mark not my tongue—it's careless flow  
May pain conceal;  
Why should I cloud my friends with woe  
They cannot feel?  
Could I receive a father's smile,  
With fearful eye?  
Or if a brother's care beguile,  
Not check the sigh?  
Then chide not, tho' my grief's unknown,  
Its sacred offering falls alone. KEVILLE.

## THE MORALIST.

Valour, or active courage, is, for the most part, constitutional, and, therefore, can have no more claim to merit than wit, beauty, health, strength, or any other endowment of the mind or body; and so far is it from producing any salutary effects by introducing peace, order, or happiness into society, that it is the usual perpetrator of all the violences which, from retaliated injuries, distract the world with blood-shed and devastation. It is the engine by which the strong are enabled to plumb the weak; the proud to trample upon the humble; and the guilty to oppress the innocent. It is the chief instrument which ambition employs in her unjust pursuits of wealth and power, and is therefore so much extolled by her votaries. It was indeed congenial with the religion of Pagans, whose Gods were, for the most part, made out of deceased heroes, exalted to Heaven, as a reward for the mischiefs which they had perpetrated upon earth; and therefore with them this was the first of virtues, and had even engrossed that denomination to itself; but whatever merit it may have assumed among Pagans, with Christians it can pretend to none, and few or none are the occasions in which they are permitted to exert it. They are so far from being allowed to inflict evil, that they are forbid even to resist; they are so far from being encouraged to revenge injuries, that one of their first duties is to forgive them; so far from being invited to destroy their enemies, that they are commanded to love them, and to serve them to the utmost of their power. If Christian nations, therefore, were nations of Christians, all war would be impossible, and unknown to them, and valour would be neither a natural nor a divine attribute.

Never go to Church in the afternoon, lest you should thereby be made to forget the sermon you heard in the morning.

Gentlemen of all ages, would do well in company, to sit in a position approaching the horizon;

as, for instance, with the feet against the jamb;

and the body resting chiefly on the back bone;

This will aid the circulation; and save the trouble of running up hill.

People should be ambitious and take aim at exalted distinctions and uncommon attainments;

This proves the folly of attending to such things as common sense and common honesty—any body can do.

Private scandal and rattling ought to be practised and encouraged—they give relish to conversation—keep the world on its guard, and preserve also a proper sense of our rights and privileges;—Besides, there should be no secrets in a Republic.

Never pay your debts so long as you can avoid it; In this way you will prolong the pleasure of hope, and the joy of anticipation over the pains of your creditors.—You know that Hope is an anchor, and anticipation beats enjoyment all to nothing.

Be sure that you never forgive an injury;

For if you should, it is ten to one you may forget it;

and thus be exposed to further injury.—Besides, it shows a want of spank.

It is an old proverb, "If you wish to make a person honest, convince him that you think so."

Therefore, if a young gentleman calls a young lady an angel, sit by him as all means believe him; He will then treat her accordingly and she will probably become one.

Flattery being somewhat like Hartshorn, every lady should have some near at hand.—It is a delightful stimulant and gives the most charming sensations.

As Man is the Lord of Creation, and Woman

the Lady of man, one has as good a right to govern as the other: Hence, if husband and wife cannot agree, it is their right and duty to declare war against each other; and appeal to arms, as other independent Powers are in the habit of doing.

POOR RICHARD.  
Mark not my tongue—it's careless flow  
May pain conceal;  
Why should I cloud my friends with woe  
They cannot feel?  
Could I receive a father's smile,  
With fearful eye?  
Or if a brother's care beguile,  
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## Useful rules for sundry sorts of people.

1. When you go to meeting, always wait around the doors of the meeting house till the service has been commenced;—it is an excellent time and place to learn news and see fashions.

2. If you care nothing about news or fashions, still go into the house as late as possible. This will show that you are calm and composed, as you should be.

3. Whenever you go in—go with all speed and a good deal of noise.—Life is short at best, and none of it should be wasted; and, besides, noise is a proof of zeal.

4. Never apply the sermon to yourself but to your neighbours and friends; otherwise you would tacitly charge the preacher with dealing in personal animosity.

5. Never go to Church in the afternoon, lest you should thereby be made to forget the sermon you heard in the morning.

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Flattery being somewhat like Hartshorn, every lady should have some near at hand.—It is a delightful stimulant and gives the most charming sensations.

They must have space for the hunt and woods for their game, and these cannot be had where the arts of agriculture have intruded. But not only have they passed away, but scarcely have they left a single trace of their former existence behind them. The principal that we do or can know is, that they "were and are not." Their general character indeed is well described by many that have written of the Aborigines; but a minute and particular account of that portion of the race, that once resided here, with a knowledge of the chiefs that ruled among them, is no where to be found. We are told that they were stationed about the country with from three to six wigwams in a place, and we can even point out some of their localities, but what were their numbers and what their power, we must forever submit to be ignorant. It is truly wonderful how little tradition has preserved respecting them, and there seems something almost unaccountable in it, that a great, proud and high minded people, that had probably tilled the soil for ages, should thus so quickly disappear and be forgotten. The scanty gleanings of information that now remain are chiefly to be derived from the memories of our oldest inhabitants—the best chroniclers in fact of the times in which they have lived. These I have consulted with care and attention, and have been particular in recording the information as soon as obtained, with an object to preserve to the extent that I was able, some still interesting recollections which growing fainter and fainter at every transmission, must at no distant period be in a great measure lost, unless some special care be taken to retain them. Few are now alive who from personal acquaintance can speak of the events pertaining to the early history of the country, and I have conceived that it might prove a subject of regret hereafter, should we neglect until the opportunity be past to profit by their communications. For the many curious and valuable facts with which their memories are stored are no where else to be found—from no other sources whatever can we draw so many particulars with respect either to transactions contemporary with them, or to those of the generation antecedent to theirs.

While we regret this dearth of intelligence in relation to the Indians it will afford us some satisfaction to find, that the sources of information are more numerous and fruitful as respect our own ancestors. Their emigration and settlement being an affair of some considerable moment both to themselves and the colony, in the times of its infancy, the memory of these events has been more carefully preserved. We can follow the settlers from the first moment of their landing, through the various difficulties they were obliged to encounter in reclaiming their lands from the forest, and establishing themselves comfortably upon them. We can arrive too, without difficulty, at the characters of the Welsh, Irish, English and German emigrants, of whom our early population was chiefly composed, since they are even yet remembered by a few of our oldest citizens, and their native peculiarities in some manner still distinguish their posterity. We can also readily trace the source of such events as, by their importance, are entitled to notice. We may view the progress of improvement, and remark the successive changes that have been wrought upon the general appearance of the country, by the hand of cultivation and the spirit of enterprise. And this I presume can constitute no unpleasant task. For there is something truly animating and agreeable in the prospect of a population springing as it were from the bosom of the wilderness, and advancing by a course of such uniform prosperity, and with a rapidity perhaps almost unprecedented, to wealth and consequence. Our ancestors themselves could scarcely have presumed to anticipate the interesting and surprising transformations which the face of the country has exhibited in the space of a century, and that the waste of the forest which they left but half subdued should so soon have been succeeded by the fertility of our fields. And it could not but fill them with pride, I conceive, were they permitted now to return for a moment into being, to see the country which they had been the first to till, so flourishing and productive, and to find it supporting a population blessed in abundance with all the means of life. It would give them pleasure too, to observe the advances that have been made to a state of superior refinement, and to remark the influence of education not confined to any one class, but extending itself to all. Nor do I know that such a prospect could afford any thing materially calculated to give them pain. For I am not aware that any degeneracy from the virtues of our revered sires can be fairly ascribed to us; unless indeed it be with regard to simplicity of manners, for which in their day the whole province was remarkable, "We will remember them," says the venerable Du Poncet, with much feeling and eloquence, "those patriarchal times when simple yet not in elegant manners prevailed everywhere among us; when rusticity was free from the constraint of etiquette and parade, when love was not crossed by avarice and pride, and friendships were unbroken by ambition and intrigue." Yet even in this respect there does not appear any just ground of complaint—Considering our advance in population and arts, our habits are still moderate, and our manners retain much of their ancient purity and simplicity.

In my next I shall answer your enquiries in relation to the physiognomy of the country, and endeavor to give you that minute description of its most striking features which you desire, reserving for a future letter, the loose fragments of historical knowledge that tradition delivers down in relation to the Aboriginal inhabitants. In their turn, I shall speak of the first civilized occupants of the soil, to whom belongs the honor of having braved the trials and sufferings always attendant upon the settlement of a new country, and of having assisted in the establishment of a government upon pure and equitable principles. I will then proceed to the narration of later events, and treat of the incidents that occurred previous to, and during our revolution.

Thus you will perceive, that thinking it sufficient for you to have assigned a task, I have thought proper to choose for myself the course to be pursued in its execution. And this is a liberty, I presume, in which you will not object to indulge me. Expect to hear from me again ere long.—Yours, &c.

### Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

FROM THE HARRISBURG CHRONICLE.

Philadelphia, Oct. 2, 1823.

TO AN AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

I hope that you will be happy to sell your fine goods, or grain to the people in Philadelphia, I believe that you will be ambitious with each other to do so, because you wish to obtain considerable money from that same people. Some of our directors asked my teacher Mr. Weld to tell me to write a letter for you, I said yes, and also they asked our matron to give some cloth and bonnets to them, which the Deaf and Dumb made, to sell them. I think that the people would have no trouble in selling these things, all the pupils are very industrious in the asylum which is very comfortable to us. We are very happy and well there.

All the directors always take care of us, therefore we must thank and respect them very much. All the teachers are very kind to us, therefore we must thank them, that they instruct us about God and Jesus Christ, when we wonder at him who is in heaven. He always preserves all the people in this world, we must pray to God to forgive our sins, to be righteous towards him.

There are sixty eight deaf and dumb, in the asylum at the southern corner of Eleventh and High street. Two years ago, 1821, my two deaf and dumb sisters and brother and I came from Fayette county to the asylum in Philadelphia to learn.

The premises of Mr. Benson, grocer, and Mr. Highman, Liverpool, were destroyed by fire on the 14th Dec damages estimated at £15,000.

The Cambridge 80 gun ship, was about to sail from Portsmouth, with the Consuls for the South American States.

A speculation was going on in London, in Mexi-

I like to invite you to visit the asylum because I have heard that some of you think that we will frighten you, but our kindness will appear to you.

October 22, 1823.

The above is an original and uncorrected composition of a pupil of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, 15 years old, who has been in the asylum, one year and ten months. A child of Col. Heaton, late a member of the Legislature of Pennsylvania.

Paul, October 24, 1823.

I am directed by the Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania Agricultural Society assembled at this place, to communicate to you their gratification on the receipt of your letter of the 22d. The Board have learned from you, with much satisfaction, that so great a number of pupils are receiving the benefits of instruction in the asylum, and your letter is a happy proof of the skill of your teachers and of your own diligence. It is rarely that Pupils with the full use of every faculty exhibit under an equal degree of instruction so much improvement. We, in common with our fellow-citizens throughout the State, feel a lively interest for the success of the Asylum. Be pleased to make it known to Mr. Weld, and the other telegraphers, that our Board have examined, with great satisfaction the articles manufactured by the pupils in the Asylum. A premium has been awarded for the split straw Bonnet, which Mr. Duncan, one of our Vice Presidents has been so kind as to undertake to forward. He will also furnish an extract from our proceedings in relation to the articles afforded by the Asylum to our exhibition.—In thus extending to the pupils instruction in useful employments, the directors of the Asylum are giving effect to the benevolent intentions of the Legislature and the wishes of the public, to a degree hardly anticipated by those who hoped most from the institution.

JONATHAN ROBERTS, President.

Mr. Heaton.

### LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

The packetship James Cropper, Capt. Marshall, has arrived at N. York from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 17th December. By this arrival the Editors of the Commercial Advertiser have received copious files of London papers to the 15th, and Liverpool to the 17th.

A change in the Spanish ministry took place on the 2d of December.—The Marquis Casa Jrujo, is appointed prime minister.

Some disturbance had taken place at Madrid at the close of November, between some French and Spanish soldiers. The French were roughly handled; the guard coming up, on hearing the noise, took all to the guard-house, where a sergeant commanded. Soon after a detachment of Spanish Lancers came to demand the release of the prisoners, uttering imprecations against the French in general; the people joined them, and the post was on the point of being forced, though the sergeant defended himself bravely, when it was reinforced by a detachment from the nearest post, which had been informed of what was passing by a soldier who made his way through the crowd with his bayonet. General Bourmont being informed of this disorder, ordered the drums to beat to arms, and the garrison assembled, which cleared the streets. There were two persons killed, and several wounded. Order was soon restored; but to prevent the recurrence of similar scenes, Genl. Bourmont has ordered all the Spanish troops to quit Madrid. The letters from Madrid of the 27th say, that the number of persons wounded in the above mentioned affray, was 24; three are dead.

A letter from Bayonne, of Dec. 4th, in alluding to this affair, says that seventeen of the persons concerned have been shot.

Letters from Madrid of the 30th of Nov. speak of the organization of the army. The King has ordered, that all subalterns and privates who are married, as well as those who enlisted voluntarily for the time that the war should continue, shall be sent to their homes. Madrid is still in a state of fermentation. An order has been published prohibiting the inhabitants from conversing on political subjects.

There is still some hesitation about re-establishing the Inquisition. The King of Spain is in favor of this bloody tribunal.

Small bands of guerrillas, yet exist in many parts of Spain, and interrupt the intercourse.

The Paris dates are to the 12th of December, but the London Editors remark that they possess but little interest.

The King of France has granted an amnesty to the French soldiers who deserted during the campaign in Spain.

The small pox is spreading rapidly in several provinces of France.

Letters from Turin say, that the King of Sardinia, Victor Emmanuel, is dangerously ill. The Prince is brother-in-law of His Majesty Louis XVIII. and of Monsieur the Count d'Artois.

The first detachment of the Royal Guard, returning from Spain, halted upon touching the French soil. The officer commanding, made them kneel down. After a short prayer to the God of arms, they rose again and made the air resound with the cries of "Long live the King!" and "Long live France!"

It is stated that there are many French officers in the army of the Pacha of Egypt, who have in introduced the European tastes.

A medal has been struck to commemorate the triumphant entry of the Duke of Angouleme into Paris.

There are above 700 persons confined in prison at Lisbon, for Political offences.

A census of Rome has recently been taken, from which it appears the population amounted to 1,36,269. The Jews, who are about 7,000, are not included in this number.

Vienna letters mention the resolution of the two Emperors to restore the Order of the Knights of Jerusalem to their pristine power, and that Hydra and Cyprus would, in all probability, be purchased for their future residence.

A gentleman from Germany states that he saw young Napoleon at the Vienna theatre, full of vivacity and restlessness. His title is Duke of Rastadt. Orders are given never to mention the name of Napoleon.

By the last advices from St. Petersburg, (says the London Sun) the relations between that Court and the Dutch government, seem to be more closely united, and that the two governments are committed to each other to aid and support Ferdinand to regain possession of South America.

Lord Strangford signed, on the 25th of October, at the Palace of the Reis Efendi, in Constantinople, a treaty of friendship and commerce for the Court of Sardinia, by which the Genoese vessels will have the free navigation of the Black Sea.—The Porte has not yet ratified this treaty in the usual form; a Sardinian vessel was preparing to sail in a few days for the Black Sea.

Mr. Secretary Canning is confined with the gout.

Miss, at the last accounts, had taken up his residence near Taunton. He was waiting the arrival of his wife. He was constantly receiving visits from persons of distinction. Before he left Plymouth, a dinner was given to the gallant General, by the commander in chief, on the Plymouth station.

The Taunton Courier states, that one of the most respectable houses in that town, had received instructions to honor the pecuniary demands of General Mina to any extent.

The good people of England are not losing sight of the cause of the Greeks. At Winchester, and at Cambridge, a public subscription has been started by a liberal donation from the Chancellor of £100.

Bolzoni, the celebrated traveller, is on a tour to Tombuctoo. The Cambridge Chronicle contains some interesting letters from this gentleman.

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A speculation was going on in London, in Mexi-

can Mine Shares, which were selling at a premium of £2 per share of £40.

A very sudden death occurred at Bath on the 9th of Dec. As Mrs. Tudor, a very celebrated lady of that city, and who was previously to her marriage on account of her fortune (£30,000 a year,) and beauty, the toast of Bath, was on her way in her chair to the Italian Opera, she was taken suddenly ill, and desired the chairman to return home with her; but before they could get back to her residence, which is only a short distance, she had expired.

### LATE INTELLIGENCE FROM GREECE.

Mr. Topliff, of Boston, has received a letter from Smyrna, dated the 22d of November, from which it appears the Greeks have been again successful in an engagement with the Turks. The letter says—"The Greeks go on famously. A naval action has lately been fought, in which the Greeks captured a sloop of war, several brigs, a schooner, and transports. The sloop of war was formerly an American ship, belonging to New-York, captured by the English during the war, and sold lately to the Turks."—A postscript to the letter adds, "I have just time to add, that we have this moment received official news of the surrender of Corinth to the Grecian army, under a capitulation—the prisoners to be landed in Asia. The Greek vessels, with the prisoners, are now in the Gulf, with the intention of landing them. It is an all-important place Greeks, whose cause appears daily to brighten."

### LONDON FASHIONS FOR DECEMBER.

Fall dress.—Dress of bright poppy colour India muslin, ornamented with small sprigs of gold.—The corsage to fit, with an elegant stomacher, composed of double rows of gold lace, placed diagonally from the front and continued over the shoulder; the outside formed into vandykes; short full sleeve, incased in bands edged with gold; broad gold lace band round the waist; tucker of narrow blond. The skirt is decorated with gold lace; placed flat on the dress in perpendicular double columns of different height; the upper part finished with a wave, and the highest points terminated with three unilateral leaves of gold, edged with very narrow blond; broad wadded hem at the bottom of the dress. Turban of gold and poppy-colour crepe lisse: the frame of alternate rows of the same coloured satin brought to a point in front, and satin bands of French folds supporting the large bouffants of crepe lisse: short coquille feather placed on the right side. Pearl ear-rings, bracelets, and necklace; blond lace scarf; French trimmed gloves, and white satin shoes.

Evening Dress.—British lace dress; the waist rather long, and the corsage plain, with a Farinet tucker of fine tulle, tied in front by a bow of white satin ribbon; short full sleeve, set in a white satin band; perpendicular corded satin bands, ornamented half-way with bows of white satin ribbon, support the fulness of the sleeve; the corded satin cincture, rosette of corded leaves behind, with a highly wrought steel buckle in the centre. The skirt is trimmed with two flounces of deep blond lace, arranged in fobs; and a corded satin leaf, pointing downwards, unite three narrow satin pipings that head each flounce; a broad satin rouleau terminates the bottom of the dress. The hair is parted on the forehead, and in light curly round the face; hind hair disposed in bows at the top of the head; and a garland of flowers is placed rather back. Necklace of gold, and with ornaments in front; earrings and bracelets to correspond.—White kid gloves, and white satin shoes.

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Insurance Offices.—There are in Boston twenty-four Insurance Offices, with an aggregate capital of \$7,000,000. Insurance, it is said, can be effected in that city for about one-half the premium required seven years ago.

The New York Gazette says the sum of one thousand and four Dollars has been subscribed in the town of Newark N. J. for the benefit of the Greeks.

The number of Newspapers, chargeable with Postage, sent by mail from the Post Office of Boston is said to exceed one hundred and sixty thousand in three months and those which go free of Postage, exceed forty thousand, in the same time.

The number of children, from the age of seven to fourteen, employed in the manufactures of R. Island, is about 2500.

The act of 1816, authorising the different religious congregations in Baltimore to extend a chain or rope across the streets in which their churches are respectively situated, has been repealed by the Legislature.

A bill is now before the New York Legislature, to abolish imprisonment for debt. If the bill passes, the law will take effect from and after the fourth of July next, and will not be applicable to debts contracted previous to that day.

For the benefit of the Greeks.—A young man was imprisoned in New York for non-payment of his taylor's bill for a new suit, obtained expressly to meet the Greek cause.

Good Times.—The N. Y. Advocate says that money is plenty, business brisk, stocks high, and dividends handsome, in this city.

A grand jury of Washington county, District of Columbia, has presented "the rapid increase of free people of colour within the said county, as an evil which requires the interference of the legislature.

Impostors.—Three persons, foreigners, have been arrested in the town of Ithaca, N. Y. as vagrants, being found begging for the Greeks. They had a printed document vesting them with the power of soliciting aid, countersigned by the American Consul at Genoa, and under his Consular

seal

# Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, February 7, 1824.

The advertisement headed " \$100 Reward," and sent to us per mail, for insertion has come to the "wrong shop." "All men are born free and equal" is with us a favourite maxim, and until the advertiser can satisfactorily prove to us that he has better claim to the liberty of any human being than that being himself, his "slave Tom" may run at large, in the enjoyment of his fair and undoubted rights, before we disgrace our columns by rendering them, in any way, the medium of wresting from a fellow creature his fair and undoubted claim to freedom and humanity. We speak candid, because we feel that we speak from what we believe to be an honest and impartial principle, that would render equal justice unto all.

We noticed, a short time since, the petition of the Jews of Maryland, for an equal participation in the privileges of Citizenship, as being before the Legislature of that State. We expressed then our astonishment, that occasion should exist, at this stage of our enjoyment of freedom and equality, for such a course of proceeding. Our readers, we have no doubt, felt equally surprised, on a subject of such manifest injustice. At the time, we had no doubt but the Legislators of Maryland would have hastily embraced this opportunity of removing so foul a stain from their records. We were anxious to believe it had remained so long in existence from negligence, or inattention, rather than design; but this disposition of viewing this blemish in the most favourable light, we extremely regret to find unsupported by facts. We have now to state, not the repealment of an unconstitutional, impolitic, and unjust law, but the triumph of bigotry, or something worse—this bill has been rejected by a vote of 44 to 28!!! We know not what construction to put on this proceeding—at the best, it can be but illiberal.

As the inhaling of gas has become so frequent of late, especially among those who must be unacquainted with its nature, a few hints in regard to its use, and consequent effect upon the lungs, and system generally, might render a beneficial service, as we are apprehensive its too frequent and unskilful indulgence may, in some cases at least, be productive of injurious consequences.

A gentleman has obtained a patent from the British Government for an improved mode of manufacturing Copper for the sheathing of ships, and other useful purposes. In a Naval and Commercial country like this, any improvement in the coppering of vessels must be a matter of great consequence. We understand that in the Navy and Merchant services, the copper sheathing of a ship does not, upon an average, last more than four years; it is then found to have lost from thirty to forty per cent. of its weight, and the ship must be sent to dock and new coppered. A remedy for this great expense, loss of time and capital, we understand, is likely to result from this important discovery; for the gentleman calculates, that copper may be so prepared as to last upon a ship's bottom from ten to fifteen years; or indeed that the timbers of a ship may want repair before the copper is in any great degree, injured by wear.

The second Number of the " American Monthly Magazine" has been issued. It contains a continuation of the "Biographical Sketch of General Jackson." "Podgrave Levanian." "A Portrait of Matrimony." "Remarks on Adam Smith's Theory of Moral Sentiments," with several other articles—presenting a whole well calculated to sustain the favourable impression created by its predecessor. The "Review of the Harp of the Beech Woods," is a generous and well merited tribute to the genius of a native poetess. We can see no reason, and surely there is no just one, why it may be termed either "simplicity" or "oddness" to choose an "obscure book," or an "unknown author," as a subject of public animadversion, in preference to "celebrated" writers, provided there exist a sufficiency of merit to warrant the choice. In an "American" Reviewer, at least, a selection of this kind can certainly require no apology; and however "public opinion" may seem to expect a different course, we hope still to see them assert that independence and disregard of mere fashion, which distinguishes the Review now before us. However a sickly refinement of taste, or weak submission to imperious fashion, may be tolerated among the ordinary concerns of dress, and of "high life," in literature it is utterly contemptible. We are gratified to find the following expressions of praise bestowed on a native writer who, as yet, is but too little known in the reading world.

But although our author wants the polish of Campbell, the brilliancy of Moore, the pathos of our own Brooks, and the vigor of Byron, when he chooses to exert it; yet even in these qualities, we believe, that there are but few others of our contemporary poets to whom she is much inferior.—To say the least of the volume she has given us, it is the production of an elegant and feeling mind, accustomed to cherish the finer affections of social life, and to indulge, in the romantic reveries of a poetical imagination.

In the article "On good versification essential to good poetry," we have a specimen of that disregard to the fashion of the times, in literary affairs, to which we have above alluded.

The Editor has here entered on a task which we sincerely hope will be followed up, though we are aware it is one presenting, in the outset, strong obstacles, and which will not be readily surmounted without a spirited exercise of that independence we have already spoken of as having been exhibited, and a considerable degree of patience and perseverance. The force of fashion is not to be easily subdued, and the sway which the Byronic and "Lake school" poetry has so long, and we may say, powerfully exercised, will not be, perhaps, readily broken. Though one might suppose, the superiority of that pure, sterling style, aided by the smooth and harmonious numbers which distinguish the writings of Pope, Dryden, Goldsmith, and others, over the garrulous, harsh, and extravagant outpourings of most of our modern poets, would constitute a contrast too obvious and powerful to be long

neglected. The following passages are specimens of that beautiful combination of sense and sweet sounds to which we allude.

Oh happy state, where virtue and other dross, Which love, envy, and nature have! All then is full, possessing and possessed, No craving void lovelier at the breast, Ev'n thoughts thought ere from the lips it part, And each warm wish springs mutual from the heart, Such, sure is bliss, bliss on earth there be, And once the lot of Abelard and me! *Eloisa to Abelard.*

O blest retirement! friend to life's decline, Retired from care that never may be mine, His body weak, his mind made like a child, A youth of labor with an age of ease, Who quits a world where strong temptations try, And, since 'tis hard to combat, leaves to fly. For him no wretched birth to work and weep, Explore the mine and tempt the dangerous deep; No man, no woman stands in guilt or vice, To spur him from the path of honor, vice, But on he moves to meet his latter end, Angels around befriending virtue's friend, Sinks to the grave with unpreserved dewy, While resignation gently slopes the way, And all his prospects brightening to the last, His heaven commences ere the world is past. *Deserted Village.*

The taste of readers must indeed become extremely vivified, if it were possible to lose the relish for such poetry. How far this may be the case, at the present day, we would not pretend to determine; but it is, however, too much so, may, without doubt, be safely averred; and every attempt at reclaiming so weak a degeneracy, must be laudable, and, in proportion to its success, be considered an acquisition to the cause of literature.

On looking over "The Careful and Free Enquiry," which as yet we have not had opportunity of doing attentively, we cannot conceive what good on either side can be expected to result from this officious and uncalled for Enquiry; and yet it is not a little surprising that the writer should have gone to the trouble of the extensive and laborious researches which his numerous quotations and references prove him to have done, without proposing to himself, or to the religious public, some beneficial result. The writer evidently possesses no ordinary abilities, though this performance, taken together, exhibits nothing very remarkable or striking, and is not, we should suppose, much calculated to raise his reputation as an author. His arguments are too much diffused, and the style often becomes tedious and desultory, with a levity wholly unbecoming, and but very seldom any thing to the purpose. We are at a loss to reconcile his professions with his practice. He acknowledges the virtues and moral deportment of the Friends, and yet goes back, above a century and a half, to search and bring forward the trifling individual abuses to which the society, as all societies ever have been, more or less subjected to, as charge and causes of calumny against them, in their present state. His allusions to female Ministers, under the style of "prating girls," "doating old women," "the settling down under the prophecies of mother Julian, and the reproaches of a petticoated preacher," are all as illiberal and disgraceful as they are palpably unjust. Is it possible the following professions are sincere, while their author persists in traducing the people of whom he can thus speak? Page 287, he observes, "I will not detract one grain from their justice, their integrity, their honesty. Their kind and amiable manners have secured to them a right to the title of Friends; their females are distinguished for their prudence, their modesty, and elegance of manners, &c." "I will not detract aught from the laurels which have so long and justly adorned the brows of some of their leaders."

Now, after the utterance of these fair and candid sentiments, a perseverance in the author's attack, must savour of something else than a desire after truth. In fact, there is reason to suspect the following remarks, used by Amicus, on another occasion, may, with too much justice, though we would fain believe, not to the same extent, be applied in the present case. "From the spirit he has manifested, the impartial reader can be at no loss to understand the real character and design of the attack he has made upon us. It is not to elicit truth—it is not to reform error—it is not because he feels a deep concern for our salvation that he comes before the public. Resolved to defame us at all hazards, and with this object constantly before him, he ever leaves the plain path of sober argument and rational induction, forgets the dignity of his profession, and the solemn nature of the controversy he is engaged in, and uses his pen as a weapon of destruction," &c.

We are infinitely obliged to our worthy friend of the "Nautical," for his desire of not holding us accountable for the poetical vagaries of our packer. His unruly salutes (as again exhibited, "via Nantucket") we shall take immediate measures to restrain. The idea of "hurting our feelings" is all a joke, as they are not disturbed by trifles—in proof of which, we have not the least possible objection to "shaking hands," by way of cessation to all further "hostilities."

To CORRESPONDENTS.—We have to acknowledge the receipt of numerous favours, which shall receive the earliest attention we can conveniently bestow. As we shall go on the fair principle, of "first come first served," never neglecting an "old face for a new," we may, perhaps, occasionally cause disappointment, though we shall endeavour to bring them in, "all in good time," and keep our friends, for whom we entertain the greatest respect, in the best possible humour, with us, and with themselves.

While on this subject, we would take the liberty of saying, that we are desirous of presenting to our readers, as great a diversity as possible. It sometimes occurs that communications, especially poetical, owe their exclusion to their prolixity, and that, therefore, we are but few others of our contemporaries to whom she is much inferior.—To say the least of the volume she has given us, it is the production of an elegant and feeling mind, accustomed to cherish the finer affections of social life, and to indulge, in the romantic reveries of a poetical imagination.

In the article "On good versification essential to good poetry," we have a specimen of that disregard to the fashion of the times, in literary affairs, to which we have above alluded.

The "account of my neighbour Ephraim," is

an unneighbourly "long yarn," did our correspondent intend it to be considered original?

"Zarah & Ishmael" will receive an insertion hereafter, provided the writer acquaints us with our intention of reducing its length, which can be done without injury to the sense, while it will constitute an evident improvement.

*Extract of a letter dated Harrisburg, Feb. 4.*

"Mr. WINTER yesterday presented on the Se-nate twenty petitions from Northampton county, praying that the Lehigh coal and navigation company may be authorized to improve the river Delaware.

Mr. EMLIN has reported a bill to authorize the board of health in your city to prevent the introduction of the small pox.

Mr. CONYNGHAM laid on the table a resolution requesting the judiciary committee to inquire into the expediency of so altering the law relative to the execution of criminals as will compel the same to be done within the prison yard of the proper county.

Mr. ROBERTSON offered a resolution, which was adopted, calling upon the Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, and Farmers and Mechanics Banks, to exhibit to the senate a detailed statement of their concerns as they existed at the beginning of the present year.

A joint resolution passed the senate to-day, requesting the Governor to correspond with the executive of Maryland, upon the subject of fishing with gill nets in the Susquehanna river, within the territory of Maryland. This practice appears to have been carried to such an extent as very seriously to injure the fisheries in Pennsylvania, and calls loudly for interference."

*Execution.*—A man named Edmund, Lester was hanged at Huntsville, Alabama, on the 6th instant, for the murder of his wife. When the last moment was announced, he threw off his great coat, caused himself upon his feet, and in a firm and unhesitating tone, declared that he was just about to meet his God in judgment, but was innocent of the crime for which he was about to suffer. He then sat down, the sheriff adjusted the fatal rope to his neck, and he was launched into eternity. It is estimated that there were from six to eight thousand people to witness the execution.

## Marine Intelligence.

CLEARED.

Jan. 31. Schr. Lydia and Mary, Burns, West Indies.

Feb. 5. Brig American, Neal, Buenos Ayres.

Brig Lawrence, Shaw, home, St. Jago. Brig Sarah, Law, hence, St. Kitts. Brig James Murdoch, Rush, hence, Savannah, on the 20th Jan. Schr. Hugo G. Seymour, Campbell, hence, at Matanzas, in 10 days.

From the Boston Courier.

THE UNITED STATES.—The United States, and Mackenzie appear to be concentrated.

The genus of Washington Irving. The playful, genial humor of the first, with the exquisiteness of the second, characterize all the writings of this American Author. It is with no pleasure, therefore, that we announce an edition of another work by the same classed, under the title of *Salmagundi*. It has been popular in America, but, we believe now makes its appearance for the first time in our country. Many of the Essays of which it is composed are of kindred excellence with the titles of "The Sketch Book," and

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